

THE SALT LAKE DAILY HERALD.

VOL. XI.

SALT LAKE CITY, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 22, 1880.

NO. 65.

L. Goldberg

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- 1500 Pairs Fine Cassimere Pants,
- 100 Dozen Fine Linen Shirts,
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- 50 Dozen Genuine French Percale Shirts,
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Two Steam Pumps for Boiler Feed.	50

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Either Eclipse or Apron, with Woodbury or Pitt Mounted or Down Powers.
The J. I. Case Chilled Plows, Steel Beam
Plows and Harrows, Arroy Gang, Salky
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HIGHEST MARKET PRICE, IN CASH, FOR WOOL
In large or small quantities. Sacks and twine to the shippers furnished
First-class Sheep Shears kept in stock.

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LITERATURE

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

The September Atlantic brings the concluding chapters of "The Still-water Tragedy," one of the most vigorous, witty and delightful novels Mr. Aldrich has yet written. Richard Grant White describes a visit to Oxford and Cambridge, which will have great interest for many readers. J. T. Trowbridge writes a charming poem on "Tosca and Ten," and other poems, which will attract all lovers of poetry, are "The Harp of South," by James T. Fields; "Unaware," by Maurice Thompson; "Each side the Bridge," by A. B. Street; and "West Wind," by O. H. Thacker. The "Washington Reminiscences," this time related to the ill-fated Harrison Administration. There are two political articles—one on the "Progress of the Presidential Campaign," the other on the important subject of the "Political Responsibility of the Individual," by R. K. Bowker. Mark Twain contributes a characteristic story of "Mrs. McWilliams and the Lightning." T. S. Perry writes instructively of Sir Walter Scott. Ellen W. Gilman has written some admirable short stories, has this month one entitled "An Séduite." Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells discusses "Women in Organizations." Other essays, criticisms of new books, and bright "Country Clubbers' Club" complete a thoroughly enjoyable number of this magazine.

TOURIST'S GUIDE.

C. R. Chisholm & Co., 57 Chisholm Square, Montreal, have issued the 1880 edition of "Chisholm's All Round Route and Panoramic Guide of the St. Lawrence and Western Tourist's Guide to the Great West, North West and Far West." It contains full descriptions of the points of interest on the "All Round Route," including Hudson river, Trenton and Niagara Falls, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Saguenay River, White Mountains, Portland, Boston and New York. And also of Chicago and all points west to the Pacific Coast, including Kansas City, Omaha, Denver, Great Salt Lake, the Grand Canyon and San Francisco, with valuable information concerning Oregon and British Columbia. It is profusely illustrated, and is furnished with maps of the route. And also gives distances, elevation above the sea, and population of towns and cities; connecting railroad lines, descriptions of lakes, rivers and mountains, the summer resorts of the west, and north-west, and all items of interest which a traveller would desire to know regarding the great route across the continent. It also contains a Fine Panoramic View of the St. Lawrence River.

LITTLE'S LIVING AGE.

The numbers of the Living Age for the weeks ending August 7th and 14th respectively, contain the following articles: The Sultan's Heirs in Asia, *Forty-fifty*. A Stranger in America, and Story-Telling, *Nineteenth Century*. Peasant Life in Portugal, and The Northern Shepherd, *Macmillan*. A Lay Confessional, *Blackwood*. The Harding and Temperance of Steel, *Popular Science Review*. The Austrian Power, *Fraser*. The Romance of Chinese Social Life, and Brantome, *Temple Bar*. The Decline of Hippocry, and the Swiss Democracy, *Spectator*. Artificial Diamonds, and The Caribbean Sea, *Nature*. "Wanted—A Groom," *Graphic*. With the conclusion of Mrs. Oliphant's "He that will not when he may," "A Forgotten Crime," and the usual amount of poetry.

LITTEL & CO., Boston, are the publishers.

"TWO CALIFORNIA SKETCHES"

Is the title of a thirty-eight page pamphlet, published in San Francisco. The first sketch is a charming tribute to the memory of the late William West, a representative miner. It is written by Edward Curtis. The other sketch is a biography of the well-known Senator, Leland Stanford, ex-governor of California and president of the Central Pacific Railroad.

THE VOICE.

The official organ of the Music Teachers' National Association, edited by Edgar S. Warner, Albany, N. Y., is a monthly devoted to voice culture, musical and elocutionary—with special attention to singing, stammering and other defects of speech. Its contributors include leading specialists of the voice in America and in Europe. One dollar per year; single copy, 10c.

AN HEROIC ACT.

BY GASKELL.

Who has not, at times, indulged in reminiscences of the past? What memory is not stored with vivid scenes of long ago, that at the waving of the magic wand of recollection, present themselves to the mind with all the clearness of reality? Are not such thoughts pleasing, though too often melancholy tinted with the sombre hues of sorrow, or of folly? Whose life has been so pure, so perfect, that no dark shadow appears beneath the microscopic scrutiny of adverse criticism?

We wave our wand, the clouds disperse and lo! time rolls back some score of years, and portrays as though yesterday, the incidents of that time. We see again the lonely, dusty and weary road we had traveled—the many fanning and rushing streams we had crossed and the numerous dangers and perplexing trials we had encountered and overcome on our toilsome journey. We see once more the faces of old time friends, many of them, alas! no more, and all more or less mildly saddened.

"We will camp to-night on the Lewis or Snake River," said my friend Rodney to me.

"That is said to be an extremely dangerous and ugly stream to cross, during its stage of high water," I answered.

"And not without reason," replied he. "Indeed a swifter, or more dangerous river is not to be found in all the Oregon trail."

"Not a very good time of the year either, I should fancy, for crossing it."

"No, it is not a good time. June is as bad a month as any in all the year, to cross a brawling, mountain stream. The snows on the mountains and in the deep valleys along the river's course will now be dissolving beneath the warmth of the sun's rays, and as the stream drains a large extent of country it will be very much swollen."

A few hours after dark we passed old Fort Hall, then halted and in ruins, and away westward we went. We saw the Snake River at last before sundown and camped for the night upon its banks. The stream between some 200 or 300 yards in width. Even when low the current was rapid and dangerous, and now, much enlarged, it was absolutely impassable except by boat. A few daring and adventurous men had established a ferry not far below our camp; at best a poor affair, a small, flat-bottomed, clumsily constructed boat, capable of carrying only one wagon over at a time, for which they charged the sum of \$10.

Our first move was to make a detour and go down to the evening camp. It is unnecessary to describe the trip, for in those days of expeditions and travel, almost every one upon the frontier especially, is accustomed to it. After the dinner had been washed up and put away, which duty fell to myself that night, it was proposed we should take a stroll down to the ferry, to make inquiries about our crossing in the morning, and, likewise, to watch their proceedings. When we got there we found that several families of emigrants, consisting of men, women and little children, were being crossed over. One had gotten this far on their tedious way to the settlements on the Pacific Coast. Several trips had been made in comparative safety, though from the swiftness of the current, it was a very difficult task to perform. A strong rope had been stretched between two large cottonwood trees on opposite sides of the river. Notwithstanding its strength we saw it was strained to its utmost tension, though we then had no idea it would part so soon.

All the wagons had been safely transferred but one and it was now nearly dark. Anxious to get the last of the company over that night, but little notice was taken of night's approach. In the fast increasing gloom it was not known that in the last trip the rope had almost parted; had it been known the catastrophe of our present adventure would not have occurred.

In the wagon about to be crossed was a mother and five children. The husband and father was with some other members of the company trying to make the cross take to the water and swim across. He anticipated danger to his family, as all the others had crossed safely, or he would have been rather his heart's treasure.

The wagon was rolled on by hand and the boat started. All went well until the full force of night's approach struck it, when the half parted strand, unable to support the strain upon it, parted with a loud report. A cry of dismay arose from the lips of those on the banks of the stream, as they saw the wagon, boat and its occupants float down with the swift current. It was thought they were all lost, but the men in charge were excellent swimmers, and though with great difficulty, they succeeded in reaching the shore. The unfortunate woman and children were given up as lost, but it seems that Providence designed it otherwise; and that they should be saved by an act of heroic and self-devotion seldom to be met with in life.

In the capsize the wagon body had parted from the running gear, and having drifted down the stream, were persons in it, too, and their cries of alarm and fright were heard from the rear of the torrent. The wildest excitement reigned among the on-lookers on the river bank, and a hundred different plans of rescue were spoken of in as many moments; but none seemed willing to incur the risk of life necessary to put them into successful execution. But who can, without supreme agony, see a human being put in deadly peril and make no effort to save?

While others had been talking pretty much all at once, each advocating his own plan and declaring it the best, the wagon body had floated on almost out of sight in the gathering gloom. My friend Rodney said nothing while others were here, but I noticed he was much agitated at bearing the children's wild cries for help. At length he seemed to have formed a resolution.

"I cannot stand idly here and see those innocent perishes. I know the fearful risk, and if I die I die, but I must try to save them," he said. "I cannot stand idly here and see those innocent perishes. I know the fearful risk, and if I die I die, but I must try to save them," he said. "I cannot stand idly here and see those innocent perishes. I know the fearful risk, and if I die I die, but I must try to save them," he said.

When I gained sight of the wagoned once more, through the fringe of bushes which lined the shore, I was just in time to see Rodney plunge from the bank into the cold, turbulent stream, and with his hand struck toward it. He was a magnificent swimmer, and my heart exulted as I saw him breast the water, for I dearly loved him for his genial nature and pleasant companionship.

By the time I got to the water's edge I saw him reach the floating wagoned and seize hold of it, but not in such a way as to raise himself, lest his additional weight should swamp it.

A shiver arose from those who saw him join the imperiled family. He might alone regain the shore, but how was he to rescue the woman and children? These were anxious queries, such as we could not answer, and as only the future chapter of events could display. However, the brave Rodney never flinched from his self-imposed danger.

Below the ferry, about half a mile, in the middle of the river, there was a small island. As they were floating toward it Rodney saw it, and made strenuous efforts to direct the course so as to lodge the wagoned upon it. His exertions were exhausting, but at length accomplished his design, and it stopped upon the island in such a manner that its further progress ceased.

As they were brought to land the latter started up, having but just before been informed of their peril. The meeting between him and those rescued from the very jaws of death was most affecting, and brought tears to the eyes of more than one of those who witnessed it. But in the midst of the joy felt for their recovery, lingered a sorrow and gloom for the untimely loss of him who had, in so gallant a manner, been the instrument in the hands of a higher power of saving them.

His remains were never found, for, though we waited there two weeks and hunted all along the river banks, for many a weary mile, we could find no trace of them. The others we could not find, though we searched frantically to give up the fruitless search and leave the scene of my bereavement. But though unaccompanied by his mother earth, his reward will be no less sure and great. The waters of the mighty Columbia, or those vaster still of the Pacific Ocean, may have buried them forever from mortal ken. But his memory is still green and the example of his devoted duty and heroism will still bloom among the boldest and most sacred relics of the past, in the vast storehouse of memory.

I afterwards visited his father and told them of his death and while they wept they thanked God it had been so nobly found. Mary has since happily married, has a fine family of children, but by no means has she forgotten the brave youth who won her virgin heart and died that others weaker than himself might live. I have traveled amid other scenes of both the old and the new world, yet have not forgotten my friend. May his memory ever be cherished and blessed, and may his all earthly vanity bath find.

Utah Central Railroad.

On and after Saturday, June 26th, the Utah Central Railroad will run a Bathing Train, daily, to Lake Shore, leaving Salt Lake at 9 a.m., arriving at Lake Shore at 5:40 p.m., leaving Lake Shore at 7:10 p.m., arriving at Salt Lake at 7:50 p.m. Allowance 10c. Salt Lake to Lake Shore. Fare for the round trip 50c. JAMES SHARP, G. P. & T. A.

In a Single Cake

Of "GLEN'S SULPHUR SOAP" there is the harmless material for a dozen superb complexion. The satin skin which it communicates to the surface of the face, neck, and arms and hands cannot be excelled by nature in her happiest mood. Indeed, in all appearance it is the work of Nature and not of Art, and herein consists its sterling recommendation. Beware of counterfeits. The name, "GLEN'S SULPHUR SOAP," is printed on each packet, without which none is genuine. Sold by druggists at 25 cents, three cakes 60 cents. For gray whiskers or mustache, as well as for those silver threads which will intrude on the heads of middle-aged people, there is no dye so natural, durable and reliable as "GLEN'S INSTANTANEOUS HAIR DYE." It contains no property of the metallic dyes.

DANIEL ARCAD SOCRALIZED BY A COUGH

is cured with HALL'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS Cure in one minute.

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To see what improvements now exist as compared with railway travel only a few years ago. To become convinced of this, one has only to select for his route East, the popular and well-known CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY. You are landed by the Union Pacific Railroad in the Union Depot at Council Bluffs, where stands the C. & N. W. Palace Train, composed of Pullman Hotel Cars, Pullman Sleeping Cars, Elegant Day Coaches, Smoking, Baggage, Postal Cars, etc., ready to convey its passengers to rough Iowa and Illinois, and into Chicago. Gliding smoothly along over the superb track of steel rail through thriving cities and villages, comfortably seated in the train, one scarcely discovers the high rate of speed which he is riding. Trains of this kind are always on time, connections sure, and passengers seeking pleasure, comfort, safety and ease in traveling, will find the "North-Western" in excess of their expectations, and the greatest of all routes to Chicago and the East. Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this Road; all Agents sell them. Examine your Tickets, and before you buy if they do not read over "Road," insist upon the Best Traveling Accommodations, you will buy your Tickets by this Route, AND WILL TAKE NO OTHER.

TROPIC FRUIT LAXATIVE
The most pleasant and effective laxative. It is pleasant to take. It is pleasant to take. It is pleasant to take.

UNLIKE PILLS,
IS PLEASANT TO TAKE. It is pleasant to take. It is pleasant to take. It is pleasant to take.

ELECTRIC BELTS,
Bands and Appliances (the only genuine) for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, etc. It is pleasant to take. It is pleasant to take. It is pleasant to take.

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GEO. M. SCOTT & CO.,

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The Magnolia Balm conceals every blemish, removes sallowness, Tan, Redness, Eruptions, all evidences of excitement and every imperfection. Its effects are immediate and so natural that no human being can detect its application.

SPECIAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

MACKENZIE REFORM CLUB.

HOLD REGULAR MEETINGS EVERY Monday Evening at the Harmon Hall, at 8 o'clock. The Reading Room and Library are open to the public from 2 a.m. to 10 p.m. All are welcome.

NOTICE.

NEW AND BEAUTIFUL CARPETS, OILS, PAINTS, GLASS, etc. at the lowest prices. CARL C. ASMUSSEN.

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THE PROPRIETORS TAKE PLEASURE in accommodating the public, and have remodeled and refitted the Hotel. The Dining Room is spacious and the best of meals will be served night and day. Single Meals, 50c. Breakfast, 25c. Room and Board, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day, \$10 to \$12 per week. Board, \$7 per week. The Bar has been removed to the north of the Hotel and four Billiard Tables added for the accommodation of guests, and is now open. A. POOLEY & CO.

CLIFT HOUSE,

MAIN ST., SALT LAKE CITY. Board and Rooms from \$1.50 per day, and from \$8 per week. S. C. EWING, Proprietor.

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A First-Class Shooting Gallery.

Parties wishing anything in his line can choose from one of the Largest Stocks in the Territory, at the Lowest Rates.

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TIN and SHEET IRON WORK with promptness.

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SCHUTTLER FARM, FREIGHT AND SPRING WAGONS,

Buckeye Reapers and Mowers, Sweepstakes, Threshers, Haines' Illinois Headers, Self-Dump Hay Rakes, Hay Loaders, Plows, And all kinds of Latest Improved Farm Machinery.

CUTT'S FOUR-BARBED STEEL FENCE WIRE

Also Ames' Portable Engines, Knowles' Steam Pumps, Cooper & Co's Saw Mills, Lefell Turbine Wheels.

My Stock is Large and Complete and will be Sold at Bottom Prices.

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SALT LAKE CITY AND OGDEN, UTAH.

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MERCHANT TAILORS, 93 Commercial Street, 93

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SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

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Our Prices will Knock All in the Shade.

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Children's Kilt Suits,

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OUR LINE OF

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EXCEL ANY IN THIS MARKET.

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Blue Flannel Suits!

AT COST PRICES.

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SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

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Of New Styles.

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